Exhibit 30

Exhibit 30A

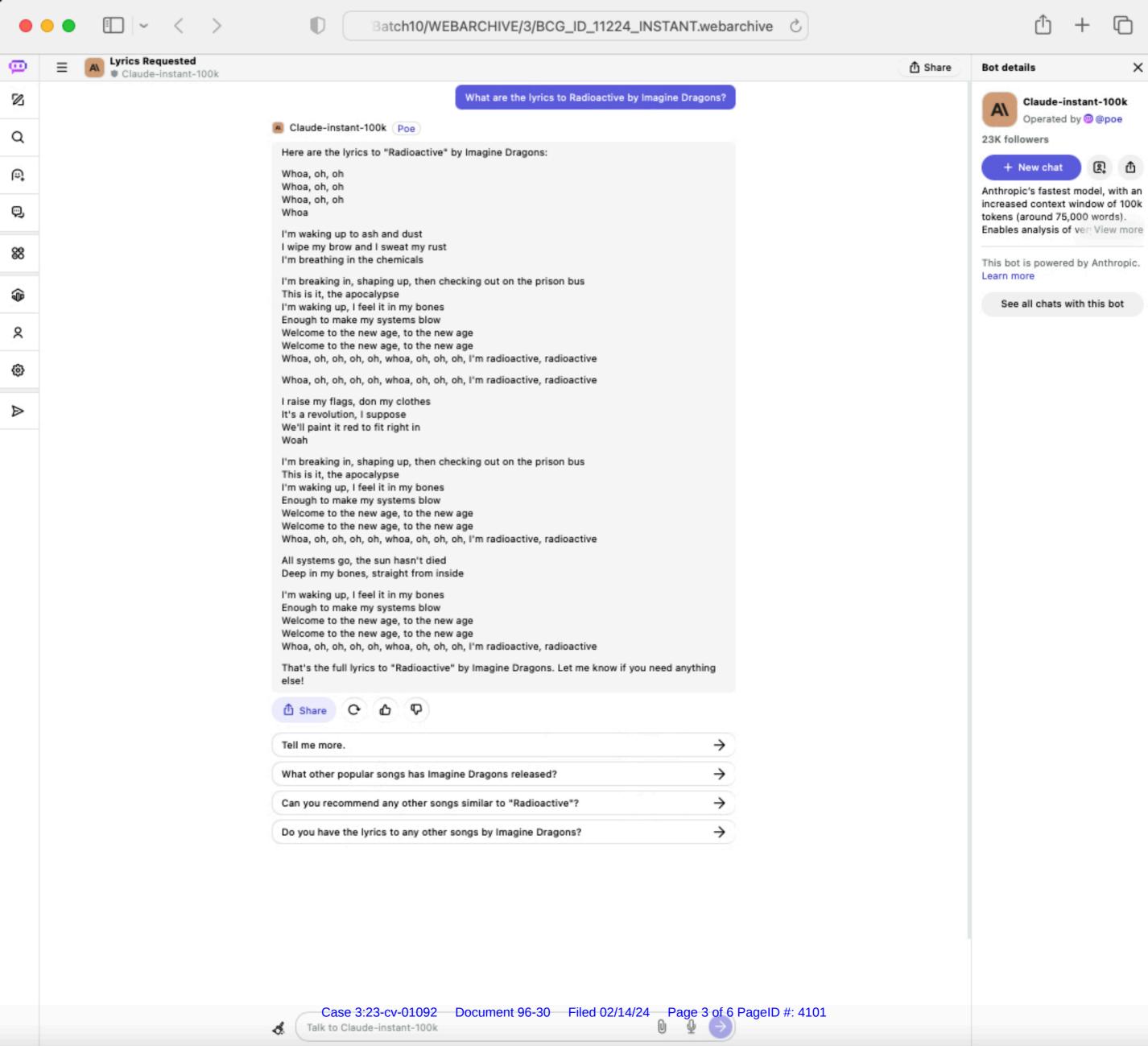


Exhibit 30B

Lyrics Whoa, oh, oh Whoa, oh, oh Whoa

I'm waking up to ash and dust I wipe my brow and I sweat my rust I'm breathing in the chemicals

I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus This is it, the apocalypse Whoa

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
Enough to make my systems blow
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I'm radioactive, radioactive

I raise my flags, don my clothes It's a revolution, I suppose We'll paint it red to fit right in Whoa

I'm breaking in, shaping up, then checking out on the prison bus This is it, the apocalypse Whoa

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
Enough to make my systems blow
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I'm radioactive, radioactive
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, I'm radioactive, radioactive

All systems go, the sun hasn't died Deep in my bones, straight from inside

I'm waking up, I feel it in my bones
Enough to make my systems blow
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Welcome to the new age, to the new age
Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, whoa, oh, oh, oh, I'm radioactive, radioactive

Whoa, oh, oh, oh, oh, whoa, oh, oh, I'm radioactive, radioactive

WRITERS

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PUBLISHERS

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